**The Weirdest, But Happiest Day of My Life**

My life hadn’t been much up to this point. Nothing really interesting or cool happened in my life up to this point. I did what I did, and had my cool experiences, but nothing matched to this. This day was; the weirdest, but best day of my life.

Shudder, shudder! “Get near the door!” said my Mom, as me and my sisters got ready for school. She would always take a picture of us on our first days of school. Of course, this crisp, gray, fall day was my *first ever* day of the institute, called grade school! I’m not sure what the day was, September 2nd, 3rd, or 4th, but I was sure of one thing, it didn’t look like a nice day outside. The skies were gray, as they usually are on the first days of school for me from that point. When my mom took our [me and my sister’s] pictures, we went outside and onto where we waited for the bus.

Just when we got out, the bus went past, and got stuck next to a tree while trying to turn around on the loop on the bottom of the road on which I live. I never got on the bus that day, so my Dad had to drive me into school, even though it didn’t really do anything because I, and everybody else on that bus, was already late for school. I thought that the day would be like preschool, but it wasn’t. My preschool days were fun, short, and normal, but everything changes in grade school. I thought that nothing special would happen, but cool things would happen, very small, not HUGE things. I was wrong.

My Dad walked me up to the classroom door, and I specifically remember that I was REALLY, and I MEAN REALLY, scared out of my mind. I was as pale as a ghost out of fear. The skies nearly showed it! They were pretty much black with clouds now! I stepped into the room, and looked; everybody was sitting on the rug, silently waiting. I stood there, not doing much, besides shuffling my feet and glancing around. “Come; sit on the rug with us!” Mrs. Dellon urged. I didn’t move a centimeter.

My only thoughts were; what do I do!?!?!?! Then it sprung to me! I saw a kid with red hair, who looked something like me, excluding the red hair [P.S. - Everybody did mistake us for one another in the future]. I ran under the table to him, who was sitting there, grasping a pole leg of the table. I asked; “Hello, do you want to be best buddies?” [Not really knowing how to ask someone]. He said “Yes.” Those three letters changed my life. Up to then, I didn’t have a real best friend. Now I did. He became my best friend, and this friendship is still going on as I speak. After that, we both got out from under the table, and my first day of Kindergarten began. The day went on, and we did everything together in Gym, Lunch, and for the rest of the day. At the end of the day during playtime, we played together with our favorite of the many toys. Then the day ended, and we sat together on the bus, and we went home. It turned out to be a happy day for me!

At the end of the day, my family asked me how the day had went at school after I got home, and I said; “It was really good! I made this new friend named Kevin, and I played and ate lunch with them, and BLAH, BLAH, BLAH……” I talked forever at dinner that day about everything that I did in school. I felt very content and happy with myself after that great day. It completely changed my life, in school, and it changed my look on life. I learned from that a saying. I remember it to this day, and I always follow it. It is; when you have an initiative, or goal, or just want to have a happy day, DO SOMETHIMG ABOUT IT! Don’t just sit there and do nothing, take action. And there I was, back at home after my first day, feeling content and happy with myself that I had made a best friend and that I was doing fine in my new school.